

Seeing Him

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Summary: Esme Potter(Harry's sister), falls in love with Lucius Malfoy.

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><p>Esmeralda could remember the first time she ever laid eyes on the tall blonde. She was in Flourish and Blotts with her brother Harry and the Weasley family. She was twelve years old and she had fallen hard for the older man, even though he barley said a word to her. It was like love at first sight, at least for her.<p>

The next time she saw him was in her fourth year at the Quidditch World Cup. She had grown up a lot since the last time he saw her. She could feel his eyes on her, roaming her slim teenage body and her C-cup breasts. She had never blushed so much in her life than when he looked her in the eye.

She didn't see him again until Harry's trial in her fifth year. It was only for a second, but Esme could feel the butterflies in her stomach as he looked at her. She could have sworn he winked at her before he turned and walked off. She saw him for a second at the Train platform and then it happened. The battle between Death Eaters and seven teenagers in the Department of Mysteries. Esme had ended up with Malfoy Senior following her and they fell into an unknown room.

They stared hard at each other, Esme wondered when he was going to start throwing spells, but he just stood there looking at her. Esme had gotten taller since the year before, she now stood at five foot seven and could easily look into his eyes. Her eyes widened as Lucius

took a step towards her, Esme stepped back as he continued to walk towards her. Esme thought her life was over when her back hit the wall and Lucius closed in. She closed her eyes when he stood right in front of her. She could feel tears building in her eyes. She wasn't ready to die. Not without knowing the touch of a man.

Esme's eyes snapped open when she felt lips press against hers. She looked into Lucius' eyes shocked.

"I've been wanting to do that since the World Cup" he whispered smirking when Esme blushed deeply.

"Me too" she mumbled and he kissed her again. Forgetting that her friends were in danger. Forgetting everything around her, just focusing on the soft lips moving against hers. They pulled apart to breath and were about to kiss again when they heard a loud scream. The pair jumped up suddenly remembering where they were. Esme's eyes were filled with fear as she thought about her brother and her friends. Lucius turned and kissed her one last time.

"Be careful" he whispered and then he was gone, not giving her a chance to say anything back. Esme brought a hand up to her face and touched her lips smiling, she shook her head and ran out of the room and back into the battle. Hoping that she will see him again.

* * *

><p>Don't know whether to keep it a one shot or continue it as a story.

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file.